

# PHIL DALY, JR., SUES HIS WIFE, JENNIE JOYCE, FOR DIVORCE.



Principals in the Daly Divorce Case.

Best Friend Charged with Violating the Sanctity of a Home.

HUSBAND SHOT AT HIM.

Frederick F. Wood, and the Woman Discovered Hiding in a Haymow.

THE expected divorce petition of Phil Daly, Jr., against his wife, Jennie Joyce, was filed in the Court of Chancery at Trenton, N. J., yesterday by his solicitor, Henry S. Ferguson.

The suit is for an absolute divorce, the grounds being that which in New York State are described as "statutory."

The respondent named is Frederick F. Wood, who up to the time of certain disclosures, made only a few days ago, was looked upon by Daly as his best friend.

The petition is quite brief. It sets forth that Daly and Jennie Joyce were married on July 12, 1894, at Long Branch. They lived together at Chelsea and Second avenues until July 30 last, when certain facts were forced upon the attention of Mr. Daly.

The petition declares that Mrs. Daly misbehaved herself both in New York and at her husband's home, between April 3 and July 30, the name of Frederick F. Wood being mentioned on each occasion.

Mrs. Daly was at Long Branch yesterday. A copy of the petition will be served upon her there. She has thirty days in which to answer and she may file a cross bill if she so desires.

If contest is made the Chancellor may hear the case personally or he may refer it to one of the vice-chancellors to take evidence and advise him as to the truth of the allegations.

Phil Daly, Jr., was at the Elkwood Golf Links at Long Branch yesterday making "putts" and handling the "brasserie" with an air of unconcern. He was dressed in waxy matty clothes and looked as unlike a man with domestic troubles as did any man on the grounds.

Story of the Discovery.

The story told at the club house, which it is said emanated from Mr. Daly, was to the effect that on his returning home from the club house he found that his latchkey would not open the door of his house. It had been double locked on the inside.

The noise Daly made in trying to get into his home disturbed those inside. Mrs. Daly and Wood, it is said, climbed out of a back window and ran into the stable, where they hid under some hay.

Daly managed to get into the house. He searched it from top to bottom, but could find no sign of the fugitives, though it was evident to him that they were not far away.

Eventually he took a lantern and went out into the barn. He had discovered the window open, and thus struck a clue to their whereabouts.

After going through the barn with a lantern he was convinced that they were concealed under the hay. He drew his revolver, and clicking it ominously, exclaimed:

"If you don't come out I shall fire into the hay and kill you. I can see you!"

Then it is said Wood crawled out and made a run for safety, at the same time screaming to Daly not to kill him, as he was not to blame.

"Don't shoot Phil," Wood yelled, "for the sake of old times!"

Shot at Wood.

As Wood bolted across the grass, screaming with fear, leaving the unfortunate woman at the mercy of her infuriated husband, Daly sent several shots after him. Daly says that he had no intention of hitting or killing him. By this time he had nothing but contempt both for the woman and her shivering, cowardly partner.

Then Mrs. Daly, weeping and hysterical, crept out from under the hay and went back to the house. Daly, putting his revolver in his pocket, expressed his views pretty freely to the woman. Then he left the premises, finding shelter for the night elsewhere.

When this account of the occurrence, which is public property, was recited to Daly by a journal reporter in order to give him a chance to amend, correct or simply renege.

He had nothing to say. I have made no attempt to say anything and I shall not do so. Find out anything you like, but don't print it as coming from me, for I do not desire publication.

Then he snuffed unconcernedly and went on playing golf.

Wife Swears She's Innocent.

Mrs. Jennie Joyce Daly came to New York on Thursday morning, leaving behind her a ten-page letter addressed to her husband. It was full of terms of endearment and protestations of undying devotion.

"I am true to you, Phil, and always have been," the epistle declared. It insisted that however much appearances might be against her, she was innocent.

She repeated the story of their wooing and their wedding and called upon her "dear husband" not to cast her off or to be misled by appearances.

It is said that Mrs. Daly is very much perturbed over the scandal. She may fight the suit. Her husband declares that his evidence is too sweeping and convincing to permit of her doing so with the slightest hope of success.

Recent residents of Long Branch are talking of little but the Daly suit. The wife had one of the most indulgent of husbands, who ministered to her every wish. Like all such men, he is a coward. Instead of defending the woman whom he had betrayed, he took to his heels like a frightened deer, leaving her to her fate. She has probably found out by this time the value of his protestations of love.

Wood Ran Like a Deer.

Frederick F. Wood has not been seen around. Young Daly is quoted as saying: "I guess he's still running. When I shot at him he certainly broke all records both for sprinting and hurdling. Like all such men, he is a coward. Instead of defending the woman whom he had betrayed, he took to his heels like a frightened deer, leaving her to her fate. She has probably found out by this time the value of his protestations of love."

It is said that servants in the Daly household will testify as to the surreptitious visits of Wood.

He was first introduced into the house as Daly's greatest friend, and Daly believed in his loyalty.

GOOD FOOD BETTERS POOR MEN'S MORALS.

Their Wives to Be Taught How to Cook Properly—Promotes Temperance.

The members of the newly incorporated New York State Household Economic Association hope to begin work early in September, and although no programme has yet been made out it is hoped to do much good work in the way of teaching economic housekeeping to the poorer classes.

The work has been going on quietly for more than a year and the movement has extended throughout the country, but it remained for the ladies of the Empire State to first attain the dignity of a State corporation.

The objects of the association are manifold and various. The care of children, the training of servants, household hygiene are all within its scope, but the chief aim is the teaching of poor women in the art of good and economical cooking.

Although the association has issued no text-book of cooking, its records of past teaching afford many object lessons in the art of retaining a husband's affection and the children's health through good digestion.

"There was some difficulty in getting our pupils together at first," explained Mrs. Thayer, one of the organizers of the movement, yesterday. "But gradually the wives and mothers became interested and they were sorry when the work for the season closed."

Many wondrous things have been taught to these wives of the poor by the association's teachers. For five cents each every member of a class of sixteen would get a good taste of such a menu, say, pea soup, beef stew, corn muffins and coffee. The lessons thus taught have reduced the food expenses of a family of five from \$1 a day to 50 cents—a saving of \$15 per month—say nothing of the moral effect of good, well cooked meals upon the men.

Hope and believe, said Mrs. C. Hagaman last night, "that the movement will do much for the cause of temperance. By giving the workman better meals and showing his wife how to make home more comfortable, we expect to overcome the allurements of the saloon."

A well cooked meal and pleasant surroundings will do much to attract men to their homes.

Most of the women interested in the movement are now in England at the Women's Conference. The work will be taken up in earnest this Fall, and rooms will probably be taken on the West Side, near Forty-second street, where classes will be formed. A co-operative labor exchange will be among the features.

# A MOB TEARS UP RAILWAY TRACKS.

Pontiac, Mich., Is at War with a Street Car Company.

Pontiac, Mich., Aug. 5.—The tracks of the Sylvan Lake Street Railway Company on Saginaw street, the main thoroughfare of the city, were torn up early this morning by a gang of men from Detroit. The destroyers are believed to have been employed by Aldermen and other citizens.

The streets were crowded soon after 1 a. m. by people called out by the continued blowing of steam whistles. The demolition of the tracks and the indignation against the company are due to the opposition to street paving by the railway, which has enjoined the city from proceeding with the paving work.

The work of demolition continued until one entire track was disabled by three gangs of men working at as many different points. They were cheered and otherwise encouraged by more than a thousand people gathered along Saginaw street.

The excitement was intensified by the firing of an old cannon hauled up and down the street by a crowd of young men. Protests by the city street council, people were wholly in vain. Finally the company's attorney secured from Circuit Judge Smith what purported to be an injunction.

The paper was served by the Sheriff on Street Commissioner Wardell, and this action caused a temporary stoppage of the track destruction. Counsel for the city soon learned, however, that what had been intended by the Judge as a denial of the application for an injunction and been erroneously changed by the clerk of the court into a restraining order. When this was learned the workmen started anew and soon had the east track totally disabled.

The company is now operating on one track, with few cars running.

The Sylvan Lake Company's franchise requires it to pave the streets between its tracks. It has, it is understood, refused to do this unless other new concessions are made.

A hearing on the company's injunction proceedings is set for next week.

PORTLAND TO BE MADE A BIG SHIPPING POINT.

The Grand Trunk Road Arranges for Steamships to Leave the City Every Day.

Portland, Me., Aug. 5.—Contracts signed by the Grand Trunk Railway promise to give Portland a big shipping business, as they provide for a foreign steamer every day during cold weather. The contracts include the following:

Weekly boats to Liverpool by the Allan and Dominion lines and to London by the Thompson line.

Fortnightly boats to Glasgow by the Donaldson and Allan lines; to Bristol by the Eler-Dempster line; to Hamburg by the Hamburg-American line; to Antwerp by the Leyland line; and to Manchester by the Manchester line.

The fortnightly boat to Antwerp and the service to Manchester are entirely new to Portland.

Other lines may also sign contracts similar to those already made.

Man in Uniform Held as Deserter.

A man was staggering about in a United States army uniform at Thirty-sixth street and Third avenue about 7:30 o'clock yesterday morning. He was very sick, and was taken to the East Thirty-fifth street station, where he described himself as Elvess Hunt, forty years of age, of No. 10 Rollin street, Boston, Mass. The man would neither explain his condition nor where he got his uniform. The man was sent to Bellevue a prisoner, on suspicion of being a deserter.

Ran Into a Gravel Train.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 5.—A northbound passenger train on the St. Paul & Omaha Road, which left here early to-day, was wrecked at Tekamah, fifty miles north, by colliding with a gravel train. E. C. Oleson, of Sioux City, fireman of the gravel train, was fatally injured and two traveling men named Wheeler and Whiteside, of Chicago, slightly hurt.

# DESERTED MINE MAKES BROKER RICH

Edward N. Whiton Strikes Copper in Old Silver Mine.

\$2,000,000 IN SIGHT.

New Yorker Becomes a Millionaire After Years of Waiting.

When Mr. Edward N. Whiton bought a silver mine in Colorado sixteen years ago he did not know there was included in the purchase a copper mine. The result to-day is that Mr. Whiton is a very rich man.

In 1883 Mr. Whiton made a fortune in Wall Street, and having become weary of the strain and turmoil of the "Street," went to the Durango district, in Colorado, and laid out \$150,000 in various plots which he was assured contained a great store of silver.

He was informed at the same time that there was copper in the land. But copper at that time had to be found in exceedingly rich ores to be profitable. Therefore Mr. Whiton paid little attention to the copper phase of his investment and set about mining silver.

The mines were found to be not very rich in silver, and when the price of the white metal had descended to fifty cents an ounce Mr. Whiton was no longer able to dig for it at a profit.

During the intervening years Mr. Whiton has had an elephant on his hands. He returned to the "Street" in which he has been a considerable factor, and continued to make money in the same old way.

His friend glibly told him about his idle silver shafts. But Mr. Whiton never failed to hope that the property might some day amount to something. So he regularly paid the taxes and held grimly to his lands.

Since copper has been increasing in value with such marvellous strides Mr. Whiton has been thinking about the old-time report that his silver lands also contained copper. He resolved to find out certainly. A few weeks ago he set men to work. Their revelations have made Mr. Whiton a millionaire.

Large deposits of copper ore of high percentage yield were reported. A few days ago Lawyer B. C. Chetwood, Mr. Whiton's counsel, received a letter from him, saying that the find was exceedingly rich and that copper in quantities almost equal to the Anaconda Mine, which is not far from his own, had been found.

The ore in sight was worth, the letter said, \$2,000,000. Mr. Whiton is on the scene with a party of friends and has no intention of early returning to Wall Street.

# TINY PET DOG FIGHTS A SIX-FOOT THIEF.



This Little Water Spaniel Fought a Six-Foot Burglar.

A Little Spaniel Holds the Burglar Till Help Arrives.

BUT THEN HE GOT AWAY

Sprang Through a Window and Vaulted a Fence Chased by a Bullet.

The burglar was a six-footer, the dog a water spaniel, but what he lacked in size the dog made up in grit, and by a savage attack upon the burglar frustrated the latter's plans early yesterday in Jersey City.

It was shortly before 2 a. m. that George Elliott, twenty-two years old, of No. 217 Montgomery street, heard the noise of a struggle in the kitchen, then savage growls, followed by sharp barks from the pet of the house, "Yip," the water spaniel.

Grabbing his revolver, Mr. Elliott ran downstairs, hearing a man cursing loudly as he neared the kitchen.

"Hold him, Yip!" shouted Mr. Elliott as he reached the kitchen door. Then by the light streaming through an open door and window he saw a man six feet tall, dressed in a dark suit and wearing a slouch hat well over his face, struggling with the water spaniel.

"Throw up your hands!" shouted Mr. Elliott as he covered the burglar. The latter saw the shining barrel and gave a sudden wrench, pulled himself free from the dog and sprang through the window.

His flight was so sudden that by the time Mr. Elliott reached the door the burglar was climbing over the fence in the rear. "Yip" barking frantically close at his heels. Mr. Elliott fired, but missed and the man escaped.

# ONE LAST RESPIRE FOR COUNCILMEN.

Order of Arrest Remains Unsigned to Give Them a Chance.

THEY MUST VOTE RIGHT

If They Do Not Purge Themselves at Wednesday's Council Meeting---Jail.

To all appearances, the contempt proceedings against Councilmen Francisco, Cassidy, Doyle, Conly and Murray have been held up as completely as is the bond issue.

This is not by reason of any indisposition on the part of Judge Fitzgerald to punish, but because of the desire not to involve the matter more than is absolutely necessary, and because of a report, now generally accepted as true, that the five rebellious members will go to the meeting on Wednesday and obey the Judge's order.

This was, it is understood, practically promised by the Council for the refractory ones on Thursday, and Lawyer Kellogg, who had a consultation with the Judge that afternoon, said he was inclined to give them a chance.

The knowing ones thought it was all settled and were started, therefore, when yesterday morning Judge Fitzgerald appeared at his chambers. His term of the Supreme Court had closed Friday until the reopening of the courts in October. It was thought, therefore, that his coming back to town from his Summer home at Long Beach could only be for the purpose of signing the order of arrest in the Councilmen's cases.

The four who went away to Long Branch on Thursday, Cassidy, Doyle, Conly and Francisco, had returned in the interim, considering the coast clear.

As it was known that the warrants for the arrest of the five were drawn and ready for issuance as soon as the Judge should sign the order, there was much business until 10 o'clock in the afternoon. At that hour Judge Fitzgerald left the Court House, declaring that he had not signed and would not sign an order.

That made all safe at least until tomorrow, when Lawyer Kellogg will return to town. On Tuesday he will appear before Judge Kellogg for writs of mandamus directed against the eight Councilmen upon whom no service has yet been made.

in warding off attacks of disease. After a careful trial we consider that this Salt is the best effervescent salt made in any country.—The Canadian Lancet.

**The Fountain of Youth through Health.**

**Abbey's Effervescent Salt**

Ponce de Leon sought in vain for the Fountain of Perpetual Youth. He demonstrated, as hundreds have done before and since, that there was little use in chasing after myths. While there is no way of attaining perpetual youth and life, there is one way of prolonging life—by attaining absolute health.

**Abbey's Effervescent Salt**

will not give you perpetual youth—but will give you the strength and vigor of youth by imparting perfect health. If you are a sufferer from Constipation, Sick Headache, Flatulency, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilioussness, Nervous Depression or Neuralgia; or if you are feverish or troubled with Skin or Kidney Complaints take Abbey's Effervescent Salt. It will cure you. These troubles are almost invariably caused by disorders of the blood, superinduced by sluggish digestive organs. If you are genuinely interested in yourself, read the following opinions of high medical authorities, who corroborate our statement that a teaspoonful of Abbey's Effervescent Salt taken every morning before breakfast will keep your system in good condition, fit to repel these diseases should they attempt to obtain a foothold and driving them from the system if they are lurking there. Given good health, one can accomplish one's life work. It is yours if you will have it.

Prices, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 per Bottle.

"I take it every morning before my bath and I can assure you as a fact that I should miss it more than my breakfast. Most aperients (the German Waters, etc.) have a depressing effect. Your Abbey's Effervescent Salt is invigorating, cleans the tongue and mouth and imparts a feeling of freshness and energy to the entire system. I am constantly prescribing it."—Dr. W. H. WRIGHT, L. R.C.P.L., L.M., M. R.C.S.E., L.S.A.I., Medical Officer of Health, London, England.

"I have prescribed for others and used in my own case, Abbey's Effervescent Salt and find it a palatable laxative, free in its effects from any disagreeable symptoms. It is particularly suitable for cases of sour stomach and habitual constipation, and it may be used continually as an agreeable morning draught without danger of producing any remote bad effects."—From A. E. VROOMAN, M.D., Lindsay, Canada.

"I have used Abbey's Effervescent Salt in my practice and can recommend it as being mild, palatable and void of the harshness possessed by many other preparations of this description."—G. P. SYLVESTER, M.D., Toronto, Canada.

"No other such preparation can equal Abbey's Effervescent Salt in effectiveness. One of its most important features is its absolute purity."—The Maritime Medical News.

"The sale of Abbey's Effervescent Salt has been almost phenomenal, a fact which is due to its real medicinal virtue."—The Canadian Druggist.

"I have found it particularly useful in cases of Flatulency, Headache and Chronic Constipation. I have no hesitation in recommending Abbey's Effervescent Salt as a thoroughly reliable preparation. I may add that I use Abbey's Effervescent Salt myself every day and have found it more beneficial in my own case than any similar thing that I have ever tried."—From DR. CHAS. L. DE MARTIGNY, Montreal, Canada. (Fifty years a physician.)

"I use Abbey's Effervescent Salt to a large extent in my practice and obtain most excellent results from its use."—DR. J. EMILE FORTIER, Montreal.

"There is no doubt but that the daily use of Abbey's Effervescent Salt is decidedly conducive to good health. Its success and popularity, though rapid, is therefore not astonishing."—The Montreal Medical Journal.

"I am very happy to be in a position to tell you that I use your Salt with much success. It is certainly a medicine which is destined to render great service. I have already prescribed it to many patients who have found it without exception most satisfactory."—From DR. G. E. MARINEAU, Quebec, Canada.

"I have used and prescribed Abbey's Effervescent Salt and find it an excellent laxative and cathartic to the stomach. It also cures headache when due to disorders of the stomach or liver. I can highly recommend it as a morning drink."—From D. WEBSTER SHIER, M.D., Lindsay, Canada.

"I have been prescribing Abbey's Effervescent Salt for the past year and have found it a most excellent preparation. I have used it in several cases of splenic trouble with the very best results. In affections of the stomach and liver I have also found it of the greatest value."—CHARLES O'CONNOR, M.D., C.M., Montreal, Canada.

"I have been prescribing Abbey's Effervescent Salt as a saline laxative for many months, and am thoroughly convinced of its efficacy."—A. F. COOPER, M.D., Ottawa, Canada.